

## GREENWICH VILLAGE REDS' RENDEZVOUS

Federal Investigators' Probe  
Traces Parlor Bolsheviks to  
Bohemian Center.

New troubles are hovering over "Greenwich Village," the habitation at the foot of Fifth avenue of artists, literary folks, and just plain "bohemians." Inquiries of Attorney General Palmer into "parlor Bolshevism" are leading, among other places, straight down into "the village," and the "intellectuals with advanced thoughts," the declaimers on the "uplift of the downtrodden" and the opponents of "America's industrial despotism" are having cause to hold their heads nearer together over the candle-lit tables, and whisper in more awesome whispers than they have done in a long day.

Authorship of some of the tons of "red" literature and un-American propaganda which have been seized by the agents of the Attorney General is being traced into the haunts of the village. Not all of it has been written there, to be sure, but there is evidence that some of it has.

For several weeks the agents of Attorney General Palmer have been lurking around the Village, and not before in all its existence has it known such stirring times. Rumors rife that the "Government agents are here" have furnished larger thrills than all of the production of art and literary effort that the Village has sponsored. It has been rumored, and the Department of Justice has not denied it, that there have been almost as many Government agents in the district as there were regular inhabitants.

Along last May, when the home of Attorney General Palmer in Washington was partially wrecked by a bomb, William F. Flynn, former head of the secret Service, was called to spread a "dragnet" for bombists, terrorists, agitators and the distributors of anti-American propaganda. Mr. Flynn made no statement or announcement. He did not give out interviews or receive visits of the newspaper men. He set to work building up an organization and looking for evidence on which the Government could act decisively, thoroughly and effectively.

Some time later—the officials of the Department of Justice do not say how long—the eyes of Mr. Flynn were focused on Greenwich Village. He suspected it was a breeding place for anti-American doctrines, and he sent men and women down there to find out.

Just what was learned is not stated, but this fact is vouchsafed. The campaign of the Department of Justice is not at an end. It is about to enter upon its second phase—that of rounding up the "parlor Bolsheviks" who have indulged in the business of writing booklets and pamphlets proclaiming anarchistic doctrines and preaching the overthrow of the Government, and those who have supplied the money for carrying on the campaign in America.

Some of the booklets, according to intimations of the department, had their origin in the Village, and some of the funds paid out to writers of this material found its way down into its haunts.

A large part of the work of investigation of the department has centered on New York, extending to its bohemian rendezvous.

The "parlor Bolsheviks" have not been regarded as particularly dangerous by the department. They have merely served to inspire others to do the dangerous things. They have talked and furnished money, while others have considered the ways and means of translating their sentiments and views into action.

It is not the intention of the Department of Justice, it is stated, to interfere with free speech and lawful assembly, but there is a determination to draw the line at seditious utterances against the Government.

60,000 COMMUNISTS IN  
U. S., SAYS 'RED' LEADER

BOSTON, Dec. 21.—"There are 60,000 members of the Communist party in the United States and 3,000 in Massachusetts," declared John J. Ballin, an alleged "Red" and Communist leader, upon his arrival here from New Orleans, in charge of two police inspectors.

Ballin, who was arrested in New Orleans aboard a steamer bound for Mexico, will be brought to trial on a charge of promoting anarchy and for the sale and distribution of revolutionary literature in connection with the May Day riots here.

AMUSEMENTS

EVERY WEEK NIGHT RAIN OR SHINE  
**D-A-N-C-I-N-G**  
ON MARBLE TO MUSIC DIVINE  
**GREATER PENN GARDENS**  
PENN. AVE. AT 21ST ST. N.W.  
Admission—Popular Prices—No Extras

BRASS BAND—TWICE EVERY DAY  
**S-K-A-T-I-N-G**  
In the Only Rink in City and  
America's Finest  
**THE COLISEUM**  
PENN. AVE. AT 9th Over Center Bldg.  
Daily 2:30 to 5—5 to 11—Sundays  
3 to 5—5 to 10:30.

WEEK NIGHTS, 8:30 to 12  
**ARCADE**  
14th and Park Road.  
A  
**PERFECT PLACE**  
TO  
**DANCE**  
Strict Censor—Popular Prices

## EXCELLENT ATTRACTIONS TO BE SEEN AT GARRICK

The management of the Shubert-Garrick theater announces an engagement extraordinary for the week commencing Sunday, January 11, when the Messrs. Lee and J. J. Shubert will present Cleave Kinkadea's new comedy drama, "Mood of the Moon," with Alma Tell and a distinctive metropolitan cast. Miss Tell was for the last two seasons featured by the Messrs. Shubert in "Eyes of Youth."

Two other attractions announced for early presentation at the Shubert-Garrick theater are Maxine Elliott in "Trimmed in Scarlet," week of January 18, and Lionel Barrymore in Brieux's "The Red Robe," week of January 26.

The Washington Opera Company, Edouard Albion, director, will give four performances of "Carmen" and two of "Faust" at the Shubert-Garrick during the week of February 8.

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## SONG PROVIDED TITLE FOR "SMILIN' THROUGH"

The title of "Smilin' Through," the fantastic comedy in which the Selwyns will present Jane Cowl at the Belasco Theater this week, was suggested to Allan Langdon Martin by the exquisite little verses of a song by the same name written by Arthur A. Penn.

Here they are:  
There's a little brown road winding  
Over the hill  
To a little white cot by the sea;  
There's a little green gate  
At whose thrills I wait,  
While two eyes of blue  
Kept smiling through  
At me.  
There's a gray lock of two in the brown  
Of the hair;  
There's some silver in mine, too, I see;  
But in all the long years  
When the clouds brought their tears,  
Those two eyes of blue  
Kept smiling through  
At me.

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